Mer. God ye goodden faire gentlewoman.

Nur. Is it good den?

Mer. Tis no leſſe I tell yee, for the bawdie hand of the dyal, is now vpon the prick of noone.

Nur. Out vpon you, what a man are you?

Ro. One gentlewoman, that God hath made, himſelf to mar.

Nur. By my troth it is well ſaid, for himſelfe to mar quoth'a? Gētlemē cā any of you tel me wher I may find the yong *Romeo*?

Ro. I can tell you, but young *Romeo* will be older when you haue found him, then he was when you ſought him: I am the youngeſt of that name, for fault of a worſe.

Nur. You ſay well.

Mer. Yea is the worſt wel, very wel took, i faith, wiſely, wiſely.

Nur. If you be he ſir, I deſire ſome confidence with you.

Ben. She will endite him to ſome ſupper.

Mer. A baud, a baud, a baud. So ho.

Ro. What haſt thou found?

Mer. No hare ſir, vnleſſe a hare ſir in a lenten pie, that is ſomething ſtale and hoare ere it be ſpent.

An old hare hoare, and an old hare hoare is very good meate in lent.

But a hare that is hore, is too much for a ſcore, when it hores ere it be ſpent.

Romeo, will you come to your fathers? weele to dinner thither.

Ro. I will follow you.

Mer. Farewell auncient Lady, farewell Lady, Lady, Lady.

Exeunt.

Nur. I pray you ſir, what ſawcie merchant was this that was ſo full of his roperie?

Ro. A gentleman Nurſe, that loues to heare himſelfe talke, and will ſpeake more in a minute, then hee will ſtand too in a moneth.

Nur. And a ſpeake any thing againſt me, Ile take him downe, and a were luſtier then he is, and twentie ſuch Iacks: and if I cannot, ile finde thoſe that ſhall: ſcuruie knaue, I am none of his flurt gills, I am none of his skaines mates, and thou muſt ſtand

ſtand by too and ſuffer euery kna
ſure.

Pet. I ſaw no man vſe you at his p
ſhuld quickly haue bin out: I warra
as an other man, if I ſee occaſion in
my ſide.

Nur. Now afore God, I am ſo ve
quiuers, skuruie knaue: pray you ſi
my young Lady bid me enquire you
will keepe to my ſelfe: but firſt let m
her in a fooles paradiſe, as they ſay, i
behauior as they ſay: for the Gentle
fore, if you ſhould deale double w
thing to be offred to any Gentlewo
ling.

Rom. Nurſe, commend me to thy
teſt vnto thee.

Nur. Good heart, and yfaith I wil t
ſhe will be a ioyfull woman.

Ro. What wilt thou tell her Nur
me?

Nur. I will tell her ſir, that you d
is a gentlemanlike offer.

Ro. Bid her deuiſe ſome means to co
And there ſhe ſhall at Frier *Lawren*
Be ſhrieued and married: here is for t

Nur. No truly ſir not a penny.

Ro. Go too, I ſay you ſhall.

Nur. This afternoone ſir, well ſh

Ro. And ſtay good Nurſe behind
Within this houre my man ſhall be
And bring thee cordes made like a t
Which to the high topgallant of my
Muſt be my conuoy in the ſecret nig
Farewell be truſtie, and ile quit thy
Farewel, commend me to thy Miſt

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Romeo and Juliet* (STC 22323) LONDON, 1599 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (De.3.